

S-106. Two sheets written on both sides. Pencil

(Undated)

"Dear, dear tender wonder-heart of mine! Have you felt what an exalted mood I am in today? Dearest, I have so longed to talk, talk, talk with you while holding you in my arms.

"I am not wild or fierce today-but peaceful-calm-strong-exalted.-Such an assurance - I feel like Tennyson's Strong Son of God - Immortal Love.-Cheerio, dear heart.

"I want to hold you close - commune with you - hold you tight with my left arm and stroke your dear, firm face & body with my right - and look deep down into those wonder eyes - hazel eyes!

"Dearest, you are like a chrystal to me. I will call them chrystal eyes - I seem to see and feel all the awe and wonder of the universe in them - and I am full of awe and wonder today.

"So I want you this afternoon. I want you and music and I will bring the victrola. I have been thinking a great deal about Prayer. Have you been praying this morning? for me? I feel sure you must have been, even if you were not conscious of it! Love and Prayer, what wonderful powers. Isn't psychic influence strange and wonderful?

"Let us meet at our road at 2:15 - I will get there first so you will not have to wait if it rains - If you suggest any other plan - call up 74 between 1:30 and 2:00 - and I will answer the phone.

"Beloved heart - you are all the wonder of life for me today-life-love-mystery-will-power-affection-all are bound up in you, the true Eve-the mother of all life and love for me! I feel your firm, strong fingers gripping mine as we crush one another in a firm, strong embrace - you darling."

D.T.L."